

## Chapter 400 You Can't Do This To Me

Melissa put the phone back in her bag, with a smug expression on her face.

"I'm going to make Howell suffer."

"What are you going to do?" Aloys said with a worried frown. "You must tell me everything."

"I already told you that Howell threatened me with my children. As long as he turns up for the contract signing tomorrow, he'll never dare threaten me again."

"What?" Aloys didn't know what she meant. "He threatened you, and got you to help him do a deal with the Green Group. Why are you still helping him?"

Melissa fluttered her eyes complacently at his words.

"Do I have to spell everything out for you?"

She put the loan contract on the table.

"Howell wouldn't be in such a hurry to cooperate with the Green Group if there wasn't something wrong with his own company. To do a deal with them, he'll need to invest a lot of money. And if he doesn't have it, then he'll need to borrow."

"I see." Aloys nodded. "So you're the real creditor, and that means that you're in control of the Sherman Group. I never noticed how good you were at business before, Melissa."

"I learned it all from you," Melissa said and put the contract back. "Aloys, I need you to come with me tomorrow. I'm going to take this opportunity to question Howell."



Having decided to go to Timton, Melissa had to get more information before she set off.

The kidnapper who disappeared was from Timton. He seemed to be very familiar with her mother.

Now that Aloys had returned, everything had started to go her way and it was time to solve all these problems once and for all.

Aloys didn't hesitate; he just nodded.

"Of course, I'll be with you whatever you want to do. I came back here to help you."

Meanwhile, up on the second floor, Arielle was checking her makeup in a mirror, sitting straight in her seat.

Had she not seen the news, she wouldn't believe Everett was still alive or that he had been promoted to the chairman of the Mayfield Group.

She had to find a way to get closer to him.

She hadn't expected him to agree to meet her so easily though. She certainly wasn't expecting to meet up in a private dining room.

This was her best chance.

She was pondering on what was the best way to proceed when the door opened.

"Everett!" She stood up and gave her most coquettish smile. "I'm so glad you're here. I've been waiting for ages. Sit down and I'll get the waiter."

"There's no need for that." Everett sat down opposite her, stone-faced. "You've got ten minutes. Say what you need to say."

"Everett..."

This wasn't what Arielle had expected.

She couldn't move, didn't even sit down before saying, "Everett, I never expected this to happen to us. Since my sister and her children came back, you hate me. But we've been together for so many years and we



even lost our child. My health is still bad because of the miscarriage. You can't do this to me, Everett."

"Are you done?"

Her words had not moved him one bit. He looked up at her with a face like thunder.

"Everett..." She moved back from him with guilt. "What did I do to anger you, Everett?"